

The RISE and FALL of the TRIGAN EMPIRE

Fortunately for the people of the planet Elekton, when the moon Gallas hurtled from space and crashed on their planet it hit the desolate Sea of Mara. But at once strange creatures emerged from the crashed moon—creatures with a power to make people destroy themselves. And the evil menace is already approaching the unsuspecting city of Trigan . . .

Late that afternoon, an old fisherman from the Sea of Mara was to be seen arguing with the guards at the gate of the ruler's palace in Trigan.

Are you deaf, old fool? For the tenth time, Lord Trigo is not to be bothered by the likes of you!

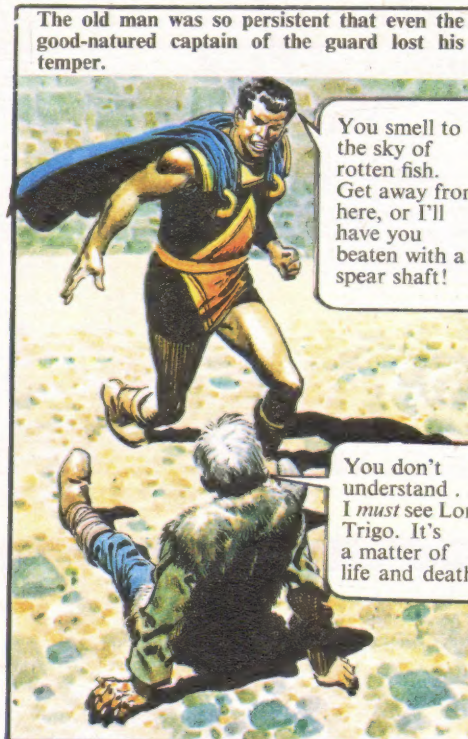
But I must see Lord Trigo!



The old man was so persistent that even the good-natured captain of the guard lost his temper.

You smell to the sky of rotten fish. Get away from here, or I'll have you beaten with a spear shaft!

You don't understand . . . I must see Lord Trigo. It's a matter of life and death!



Finally, the old fisherman crept away, still muttering to himself.

No one will listen to me. What am I to do?

He went—and with him went the last hope of saving Trigan from a terrible disaster!



Trigo, meanwhile, was pacing the floor of his council chamber.

What does it mean? Some strange force made young Keren try to destroy himself and his best friend! Why? And how?



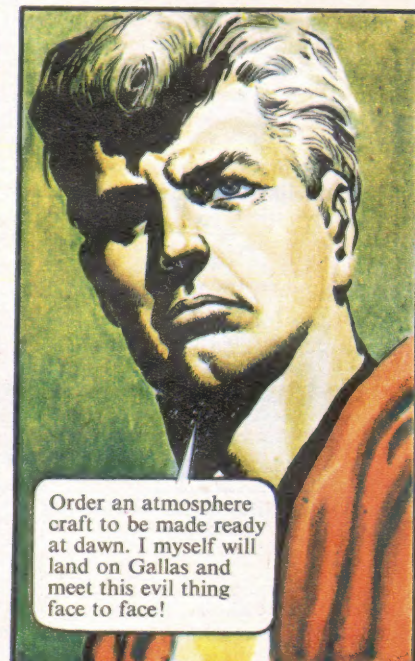
True! And that happened over Gallas. The key to the mystery lies on Gallas!

Wise old Peric spoke . . .

It is certain that the same evil force was also responsible for the other crash!

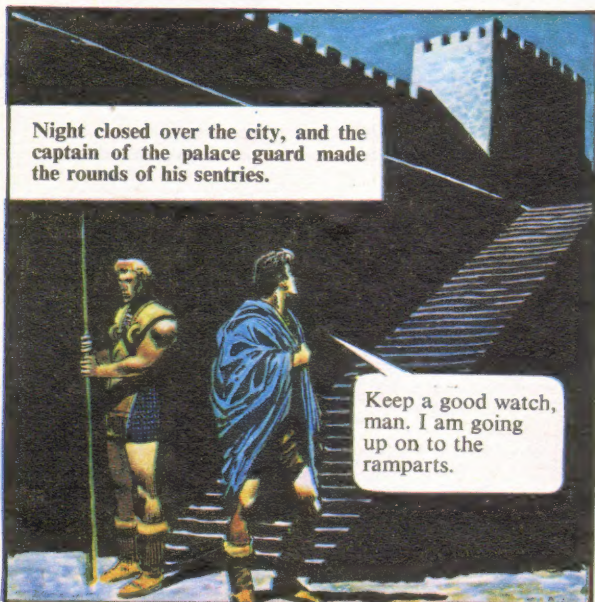


Order an atmosphere craft to be made ready at dawn. I myself will land on Gallas and meet this evil thing face to face!

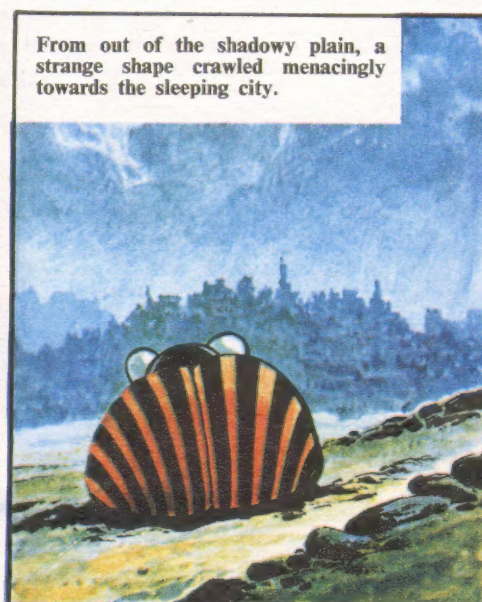


Night closed over the city, and the captain of the palace guard made the rounds of his sentries.

Keep a good watch, man. I am going up on to the ramparts.



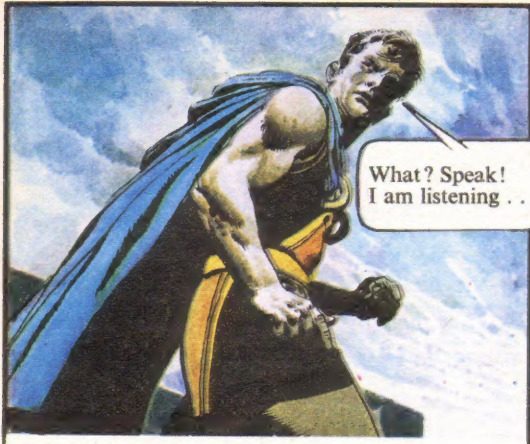
From out of the shadowy plain, a strange shape crawled menacingly towards the sleeping city.



Blank, staring eyes gazed upon Trigan.

We will commence the work of destruction. First . . . the ruler of the city!





What? Speak!
I am listening . . .

On the palace ramparts, the captain of the guard suddenly halted in mid-stride, and looked out over the plain.

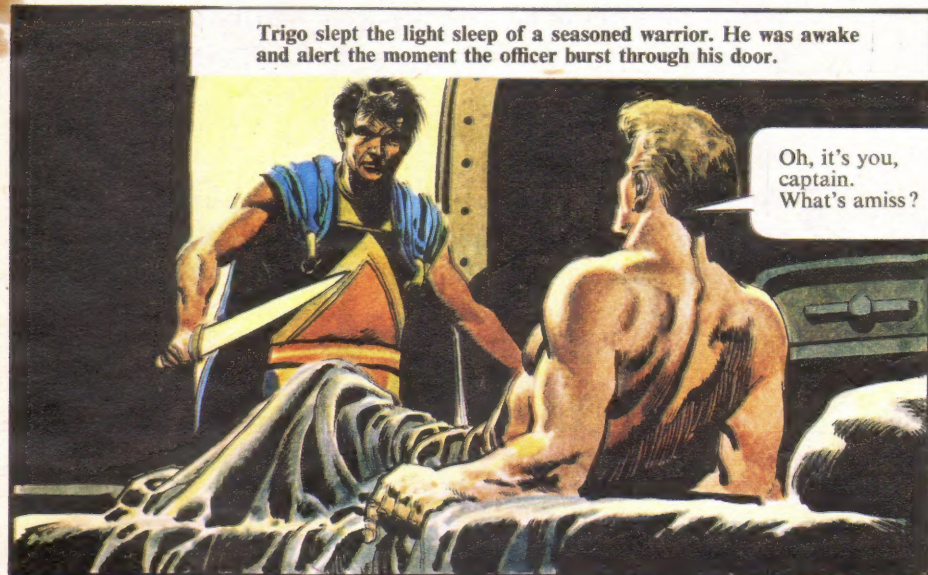


His gleaming blade rasped from its scabbard.

I hear . . . and I will obey . . .



. . . And then he was running, pell-mell, through the silent corridors of the palace.



Trigo slept the light sleep of a seasoned warrior. He was awake and alert the moment the officer burst through his door.

Oh, it's you, captain.
What's amiss?



And then . . .

Destroy!
Eliminate!

CONTINUED
NEXT
WEEK

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CAPTAIN DAWSON, ASTRONAUT OF THE UNITED EUROPE SPACE PROJECT, 1981, IS MAROONED ON THE MOON WITH TWO BOYS, ONE OF THEM HIS SON TIM AND THE OTHER TIM'S FRIEND, BOBBY JACKSON. THEY ARE TRYING TO REACH THE UNITED STATES BASE, KENNEDY IV, AND HAVE BARELY ENOUGH AIR FOR THE JOURNEY, SUDDENLY A ROCK 'EXPLODES'!

WHAT'S HAPPENING?

IT'S A METEOR SHOWER! GET UNDER THE TROLLEY FOR SHELTER!

THEY'RE COMING FASTER THAN BULLETS!

HOW LONG DO THEY LAST, DAD?

THERE'S NO TELLING! SOMETIMES A FEW SECONDS OR A SHOWER CAN LAST FOR HOURS!

YOU CAN'T BEAT A GOOD OLD FASHIONED APRIL SHOWER!

BUT THE METEOR SHOWER EASED AFTER A FEW MINUTES, AND THE TRAVELLERS WERE ABLE TO RESUME THEIR EXHAUSTING MARCH ACROSS THE MOON... BUT EVERY EXERTION USED UP PRECIOUS AIR, AND THEY WERE FORCED TO CHANGE THEIR CYLINDERS MORE FREQUENTLY THAN DAWSON WOULD HAVE LIKED!

BEFORE LONG, THEY WERE ON THE LAST OF THEIR RESERVE AIR-CYLINDERS...

HOW MUCH FARTHER, DAD? OUR AIR'S GETTING VERY SHORT!

KENNEDY FOUR SHOULD BE JUST THE OTHER SIDE OF THAT RIDGE!

BUT...

THEY SHOULD BE HERE... TWENTY OR THIRTY OF THEM!

BUT THEY'VE GONE! THERE'S NO ONE HERE TO HELP US!

WITH THAT, TIM'S FATHER STUMBLED ON BUCKLING KNEES... HIS HANDS CLAWING AT HIS AIR VALVE REGULATORS!

UH... UUUUH! MY AIR... IT'S GONE!

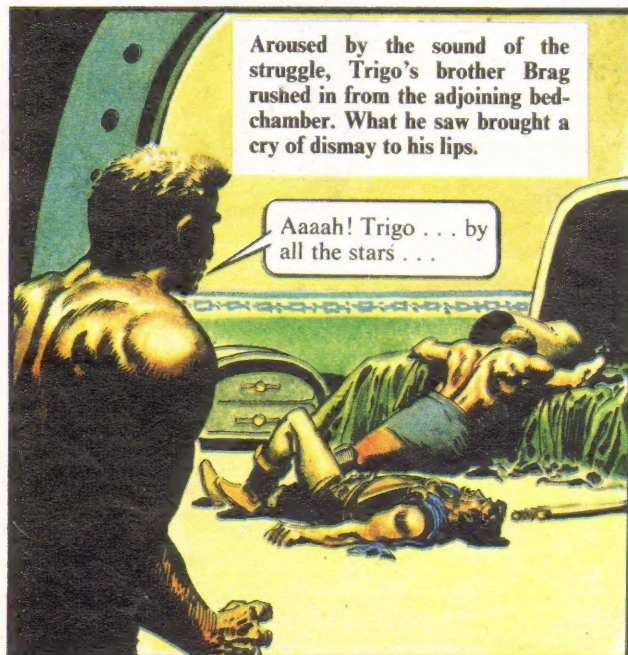
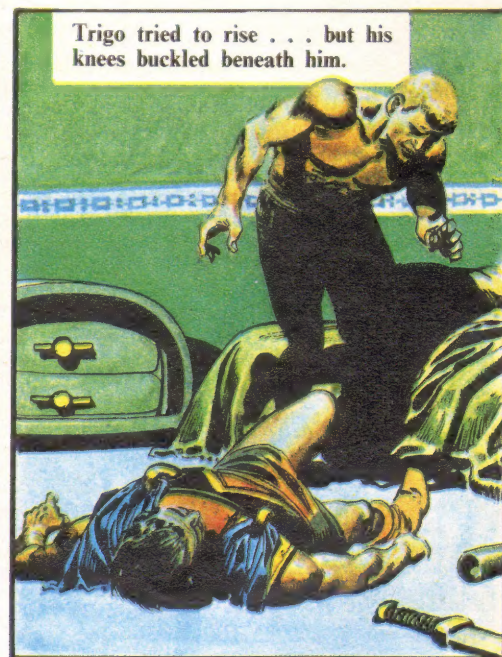
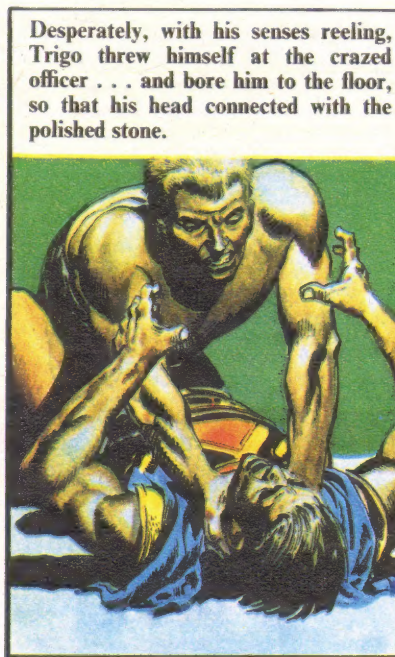
NEXT WEEK: Seconds to save Captain Dawson!

Write your name and address on a piece of paper. Send it with stamps/P.O. 9d. to SKY RAY MOONFLEET H.Q. (L), Wall's House, Gloucester

Some evil force takes control over the minds of the people of Trigan

The RISE and FALL of the TRIGAN EMPIRE

Strange creatures have landed on the planet Elekton . . . creatures with the terrible power of making people destroy themselves and their friends. Already the newcomers threaten the unsuspecting city of Trigan. The captain of the palace guard is driven by a force outside himself to kill Trigo, ruler of Trigan . . .





... and threw themselves with fury upon everything that lived ... even their own loved ones.

Father! father! ... No!

Hoisting his unconscious brother across his broad shoulders, Brag descended the steps of the palace.



There is devilry abroad in the city tonight!

Then—looking up—he saw his own son!



Janno! ... Aaaagh!

A stonethrow from the city gates the strange shape crawled slowly forward ...



The creatures inside it were well-satisfied with their fiendish work ...



They will destroy each other before dawn ... we will move on ... there is much still to be done!

And so the fiends from Gallas departed, leaving Trigan a city of turmoil where every man sought to destroy his friend ...



... and Trigo and Brag lay where they had fallen.

Will the Trigans destroy each other?—Don't miss next week's episode!

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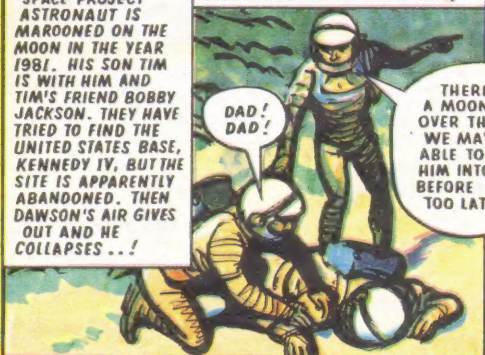
GET YOUR
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WITH
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CAPTAIN DAWSON, UNITED EUROPEAN SPACE PROJECT ASTRONAUT IS MAROONED ON THE MOON IN THE YEAR 1981. HIS SON TIM IS WITH HIM AND TIM'S FRIEND BOBBY JACKSON. THEY HAVE TRIED TO FIND THE UNITED STATES BASE, KENNEDY IV, BUT THE SITE IS APPARENTLY ABANDONED. THEN DAWSON'S AIR GIVES OUT AND HE COLLAPSES ...!

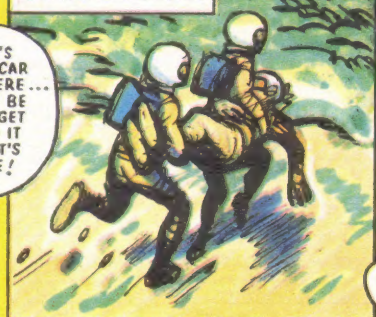
THEY HAD NO RESERVE AIR ... AND WITHOUT AIR, TIM'S FATHER WOULD DIE WITHIN SECONDS!



DAD! DAD!

THERE'S A MOONCAR OVER THERE ... WE MAY BE ABLE TO GET HIM INTO IT BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

AT ONE SIXTH HIS EARTH WEIGHT ON THE MOON, THE MAN WAS NO GREAT BURDEN TO THE BOYS!



THEY RAMMED THE MAN DESPERATELY INTO THE MOONCAR'S AIR-LOCK!

GET IN AFTER HIM, TIM, AND OPEN HIS HELMET AS SOON AS YOU'RE IN THE CABIN! I'LL FOLLOW ON MY OWN!

RIGHT, BOBBY ... I HOPE WE'RE IN TIME!



BUT AFTER A FEW ANXIOUS MOMENTS INSIDE THE MOONCAR, CAPTAIN DAWSON STIRRED ... AND DREW THE GOOD AIR INTO HIS ACHING LUNGS!



PHREW, THANKS, BOYS! THAT WAS A CLOSE CALL!

HERE, DAD, FRESHEN UP WITH THIS SKYRAY

AND A FEW MOMENTS LATER, THE ASTRONAUT WAS TAKING IN THEIR NEW SURROUNDINGS ...



BUT WHAT'S HAPPENED TO THE BASE, I WONDER!

WE DON'T KNOW, DAD ... BUT THAT HOLE LOOKS AWFUL SINISTER!



THERE'S SOMETHING DOWN THERE! I-I SAW IT MOVE!

NEXT WEEK:
DESCENT INTO DANGER!

Write your name and address on a piece of paper. Send it with stamps/P.O. 9d. to SKY RAY MOONFLEET H.Q. (L), Wall's House, Gloucester

The RISE and FALL of the TRIGAN EMPIRE

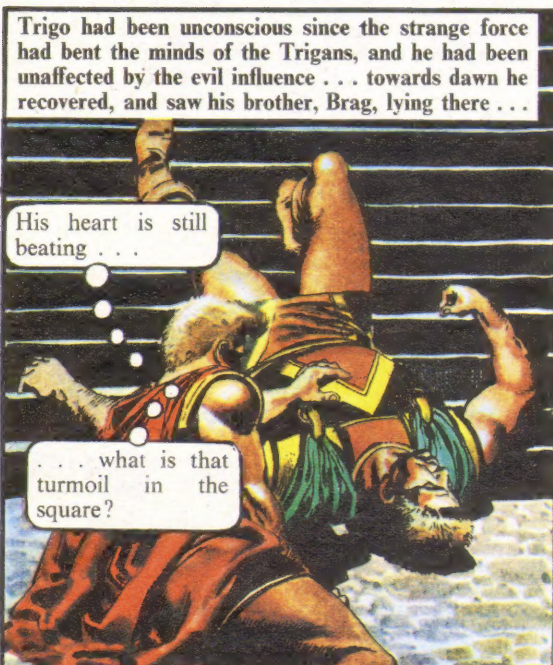
Strange creatures have landed on the planet Elekton . . . creatures with the terrible power of making people destroy themselves and their friends. Already they have turned the city of Trigan into a turmoil . . .



In the main square of Trigan, the people fought each other . . . brother against brother and friend against friend . . . to the death.

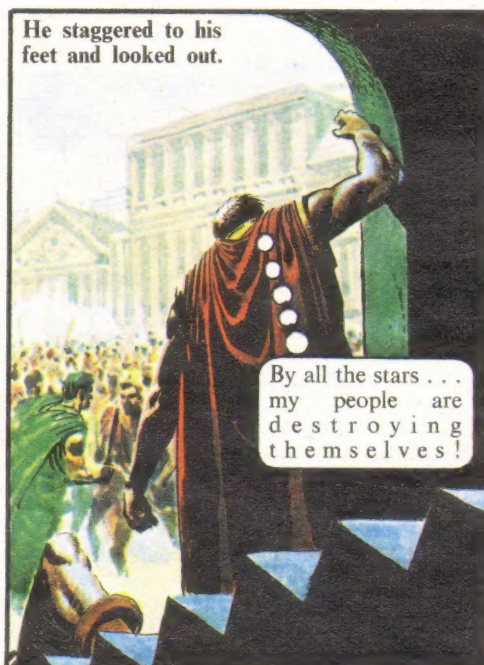


Janno, the nephew of Trigo the ruler was locked in mortal combat with his best friend, Keren . . .



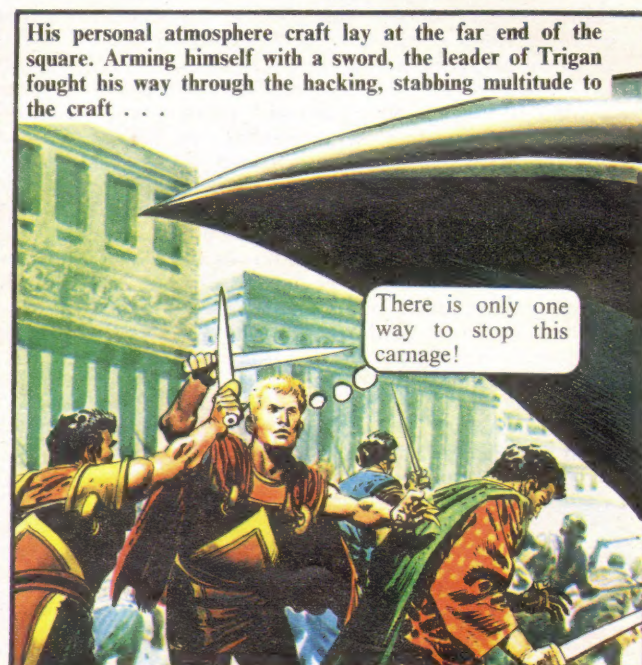
His heart is still beating . . .

. . . what is that turmoil in the square?



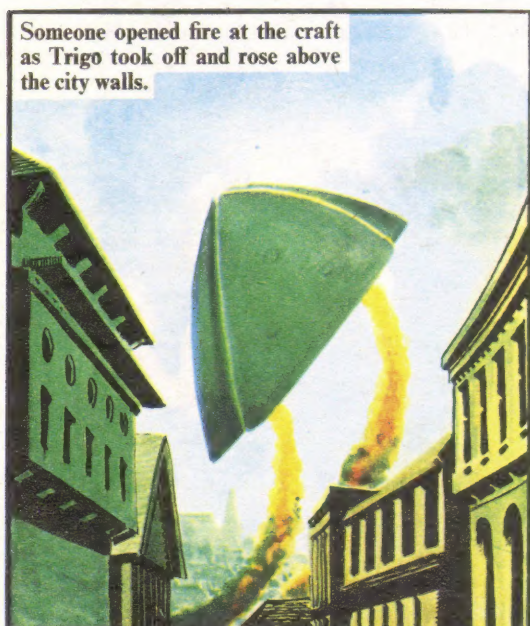
He staggered to his feet and looked out.

By all the stars . . . my people are destroying themselves!

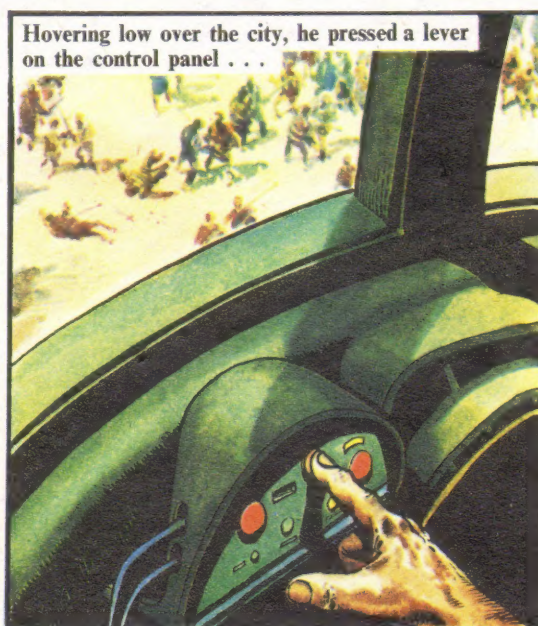


His personal atmosphere craft lay at the far end of the square. Arming himself with a sword, the leader of Trigan fought his way through the hacking, stabbing multitude to the craft . . .

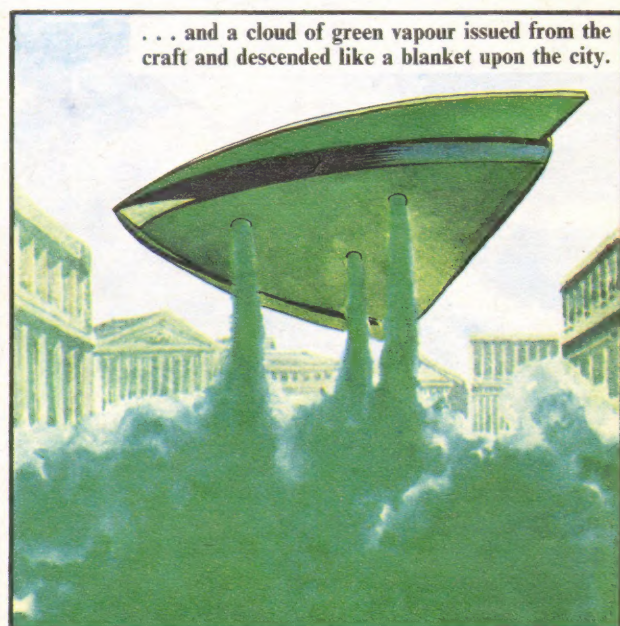
There is only one way to stop this carnage!



Someone opened fire at the craft as Trigo took off and rose above the city walls.



Hovering low over the city, he pressed a lever on the control panel . . .

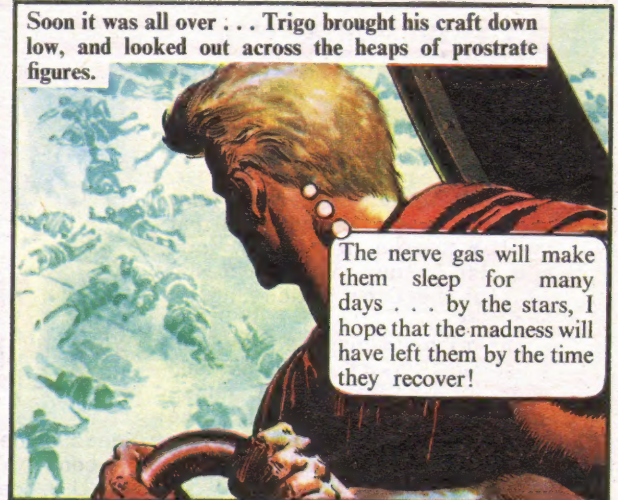


. . . and a cloud of green vapour issued from the craft and descended like a blanket upon the city.

Down in the streets of Trigan, battling men stopped in mid-stroke and pitched, senseless, to the ground at the first breath of the green vapour.



Soon it was all over . . . Trigo brought his craft down low, and looked out across the heaps of prostrate figures.



The nerve gas will make them sleep for many days . . . by the stars, I hope that the madness will have left them by the time they recover!

A touch of the controls, and the craft was heading away from the stricken city.



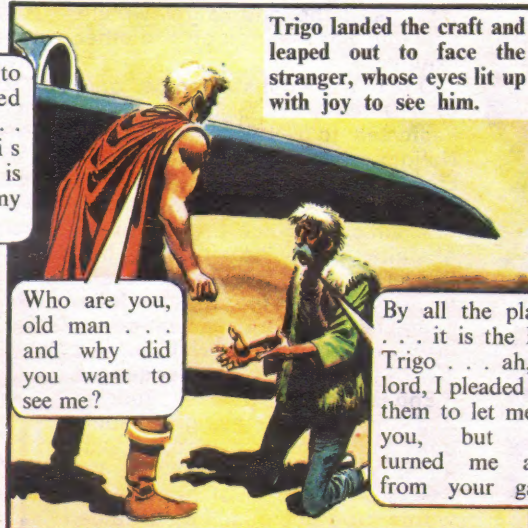
I must fly to Daveli to warn my good friends there of the terrible force that threatens our planet.

Soon, he saw a solitary figure moving across the desolate plain of Vorg.



He appears to have travelled from Trigan . . . but by his clothes, he is not one of my people.

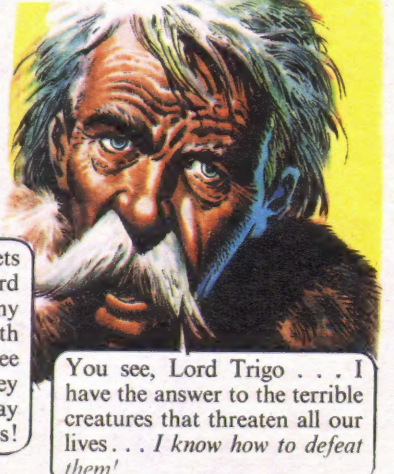
Trigo landed the craft and leaped out to face the stranger, whose eyes lit up with joy to see him.



Who are you, old man . . . and why did you want to see me?

By all the planets . . . it is the Lord Trigo . . . ah, my lord, I pleaded with them to let me see you, but they turned me away from your gates!

Then the old man said a very astonishing thing.



You see, Lord Trigo . . . I have the answer to the terrible creatures that threaten all our lives . . . I know how to defeat them!

Next Week: What is the old man's secret plan?

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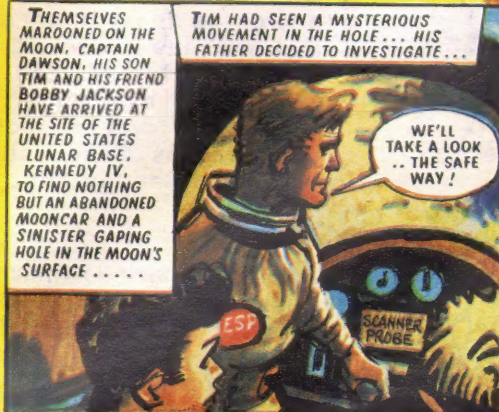
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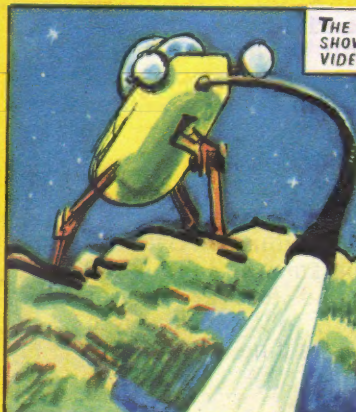


THEMSELVES MAROONED ON THE MOON. CAPTAIN DAWSON, HIS SON TIM AND HIS FRIEND BOBBY JACKSON HAVE ARRIVED AT THE SITE OF THE UNITED STATES LUNAR BASE, KENNEDY IV, TO FIND NOTHING BUT AN ABANDONED MOONCAR AND A SINISTER GAPING HOLE IN THE MOON'S SURFACE . . .

TIM HAD SEEN A MYSTERIOUS MOVEMENT IN THE HOLE . . . HIS FATHER DECIDED TO INVESTIGATE . . .



WE'LL TAKE A LOOK -- THE SAFE WAY!



THE SCANNER PROBE EXPLORED AND SHOWED ITS GRIM FINDINGS ON A VIDEO SCREEN . . .



THERE'S KENNEDY FOUR . . . OR WHAT'S LEFT OF IT!

BUT I SAW SOMETHING MOVE! IS SOMETHING ALIVE DOWN THERE . . . OR . . . ?

THE CAMERA SHOWED THEM NO SIGNS OF LIFE. THERE REMAINED ONLY ONE WAY TO RESOLVE THAT MYSTERY!



THIS IS LIKE A HUGE BUBBLE OF ROCK!

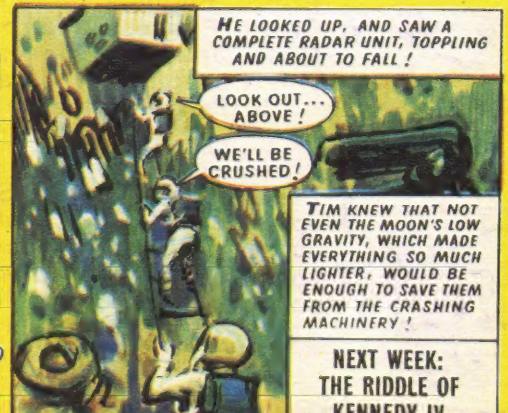
IT LOOKS AS THOUGH THE AMERICANS BUILT THEIR BASE ON A THIN CRUST OF LAVA WHICH COLLAPSED UNDER THEM!

PERHAPS THAT'S WHAT IT IS . . . A BUBBLE OF LAVA FORMED MILLIONS OF YEARS AGO WHEN THE MOON WAS HOT!

BOBBY FELT A TRICKLE OF LAVA FRAGMENTS RATTLE AGAINST HIS HELMET . . .



WHERE ARE THEY COMING FROM?



HE LOOKED UP, AND SAW A COMPLETE RADAR UNIT, TOPPLING AND ABOUT TO FALL!

LOOK OUT . . . ABOVE!

WE'LL BE CRUSHED!

TIM KNEW THAT NOT EVEN THE MOON'S LOW GRAVITY, WHICH MADE EVERYTHING SO MUCH LIGHTER, WOULD BE ENOUGH TO SAVE THEM FROM THE CRASHING MACHINERY!

NEXT WEEK: THE RIDDLE OF KENNEDY IV

Write your name and address on a piece of paper. Send it with stamps/P.O. 9d. to SKY RAY MOONFLEET H.Q. (L), Wall's House, Gloucester

The RISE and FALL of the TRIGAN EMPIRE

Strange creatures have landed on the planet Elekton . . . creatures with the terrible power of making people destroy themselves and their friends. Already they have turned the city of Trigan into a turmoil. Trigo, the ruler of Trigan, finds an old man wandering alone on the desolate plain of Vorg . . .

Trigo stared disbelievingly at the pathetic old man . . .



The old man did not answer Trigo's question direct . . .



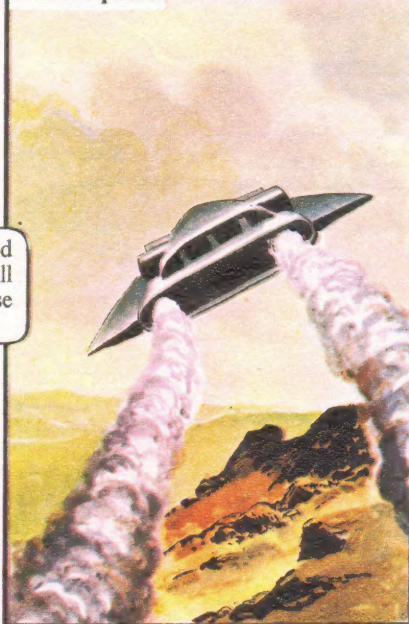
Then Trigo knew he had the answer!



Seizing the old man's arm, he pulled him towards his atmosphere craft . . .



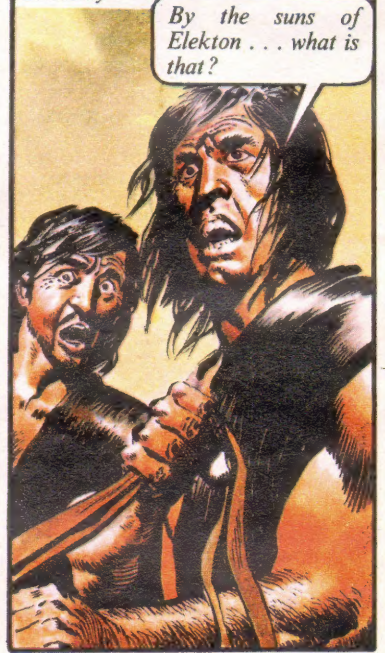
They took off . . . and soared over the plain.



Towards midday, a line of mounted warriors came riding along the fringes of the great plain. These were from the country of Gron. The Grons were a primitive, warlike people . . .



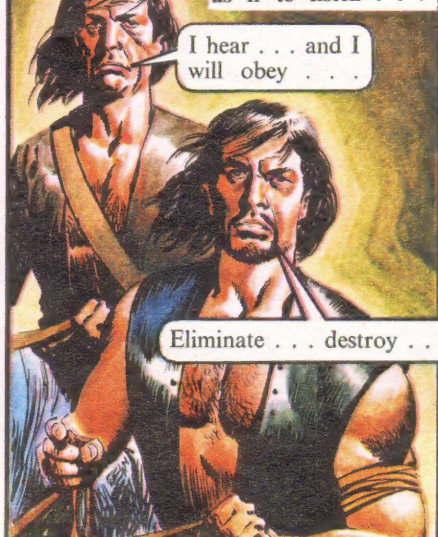
Suddenly . . .



Coming towards them was a strange shape . . .



Instantly, the Grons' eyes widened . . . and they raised their heads as if to listen . . .



Then their weapons leapt to their hands . . . and they began fighting against each other . . . father against son . . . friend against friend!



From the weird machine, the strange creatures watched with satisfaction . . .



It is well done . . .

Soon the planet Elekton will be ours!

. And then . . . the roar of an atmosphere craft!



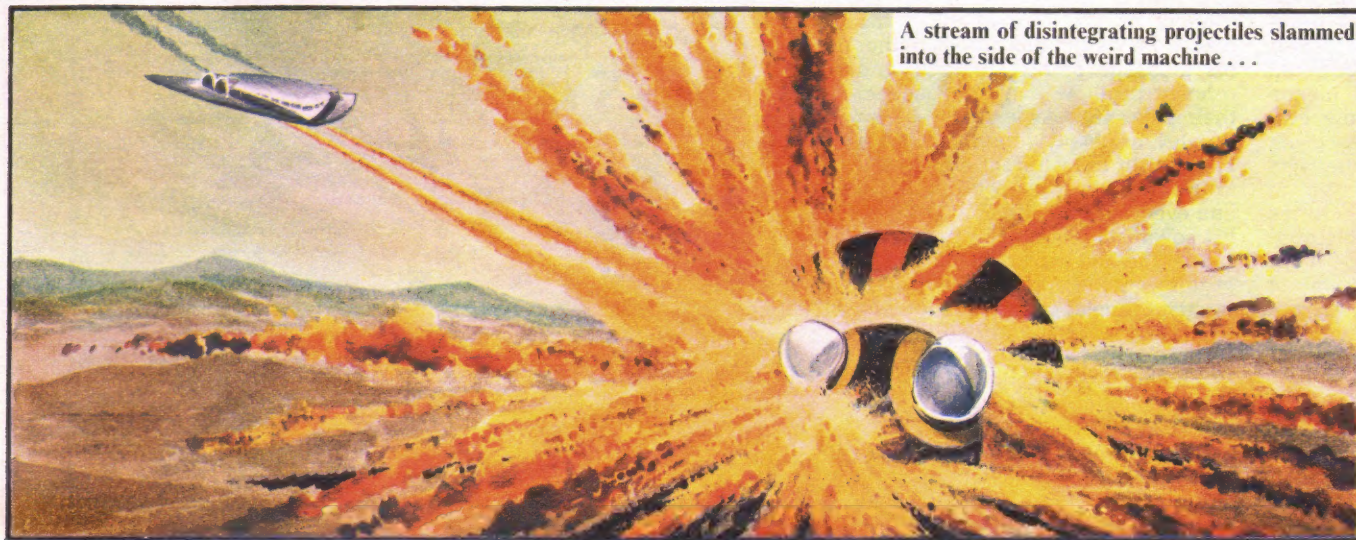
See!

Direct the force against it!

At the controls of the diving craft, Trigo smiled grimly . . . and peered into his gunsight . . .



You can't touch me, you fiends . . . my ears are blocked up!



A stream of disintegrating projectiles slammed into the side of the weird machine . . .



My fire is having no effect!

Next Week: Trigo has to employ desperate methods against the weird machine.

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CAPTAIN DAWSON, ASTRONAUT OF THE UNITED EUROPE SPACE PROJECT 1981 AND HIS SON TIM AND HIS SON'S FRIEND BOBBY JACKSON ARE MAROONED ON THE MOON. THEY ARRIVE AT THE UNITED STATES BASE KENNEDY IV ONLY TO FIND THAT IT HAS COLLAPSED INTO A DEEP CRATER; THEY CLIMB DOWN INTO IT . . . AND THERE IS ANOTHER FALL . . .



CAPTAIN DAWSON SAW THE PERIL, AND THRUST AGAINST A CHUNK OF LAVA WITH ALL HIS MIGHT!

THE WIRE LADDER SWUNG LIKE A PENDULUM, CARRYING THE MAN AND THE TWO BOYS CLEAR OF THE PLUMETING PERIL!

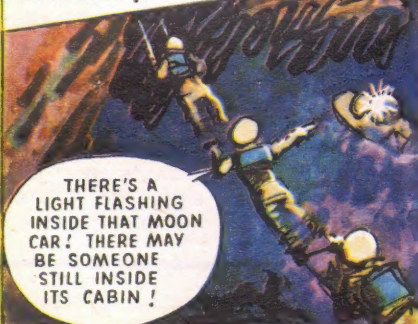


PHIEW . . . THAT WAS CLOSE!

QUICK THINKING, DAD!



THEY SWUNG DIZZILY BACK AND FORTH FOR SEVERAL MINUTES, BUT THE STRANGE MOVEMENT DID GIVE THEM A GOOD VIEW OF THE DISASTER STRICKEN MOON BASE!



THERE'S A LIGHT FLASHING INSIDE THAT MOON CAR! THERE MAY BE SOMEONE STILL INSIDE ITS CABIN!

DAWSON STEADIED THE LADDER, THEN LED THE BOYS IN A CAUTIOUS CLAMBER TOWARDS THE LIGHT . . .



FINALLY THEY FOUND THEIR WAY TO THE AIR-LOCK OF THE FALLEN MOON CAR . . .



THANK HEAVENS! WE THOUGHT A RESCUE SQUAD WOULD NEVER COME!

WE'RE NO RESCUE TEAM. WE CAME TO KENNEDY FOUR HOPING THAT YOU COULD HELP US! ALL WE CAN DO NOW IS SHARE YOUR DISASTER!

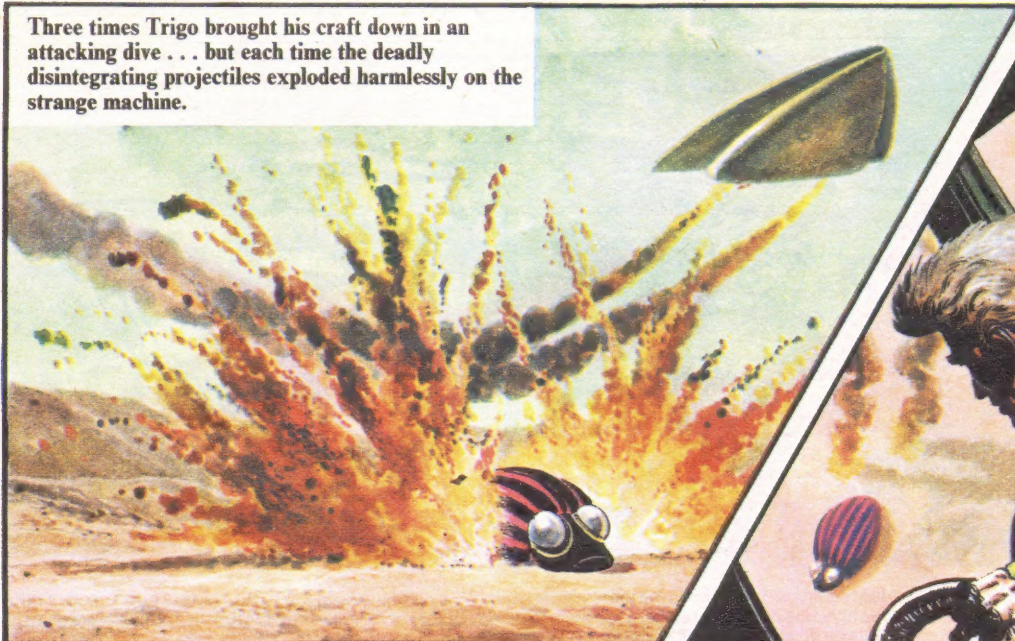
NEXT WEEK: TIM AND BOBBY'S DARING MISSION!

Write your name and address on a piece of paper. Send it with P.O. for 5/11d. and two Sky Ray wrappers to: Sky Ray Moon Fleet H.Q. (Space Jacket R) Wall's House, Gloucester.

The RISE and FALL of the TRIGAN EMPIRE

Strange creatures have landed on the planet Elekton with the object of conquering the planet by means of a terrible force that makes people destroy themselves and their friends. Trigo, the ruler of Trigon, has already discovered that he can shut out the evil force by stopping up his ears . . . but destroying the weird enemy is another matter!

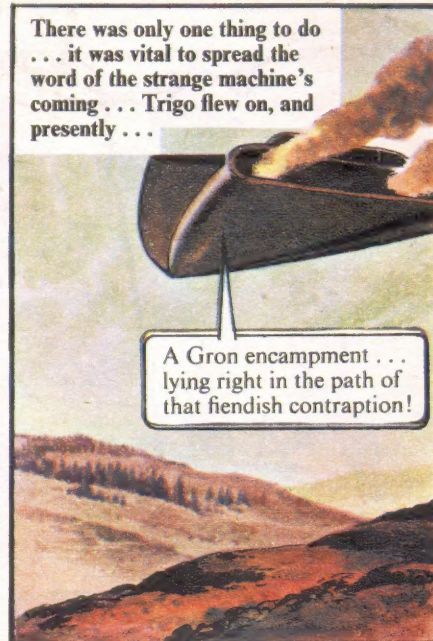
Three times Trigo brought his craft down in an attacking dive . . . but each time the deadly disintegrating projectiles exploded harmlessly on the strange machine.



Crouched at the controls with his deaf old companion, Trigo gazed down in despair.

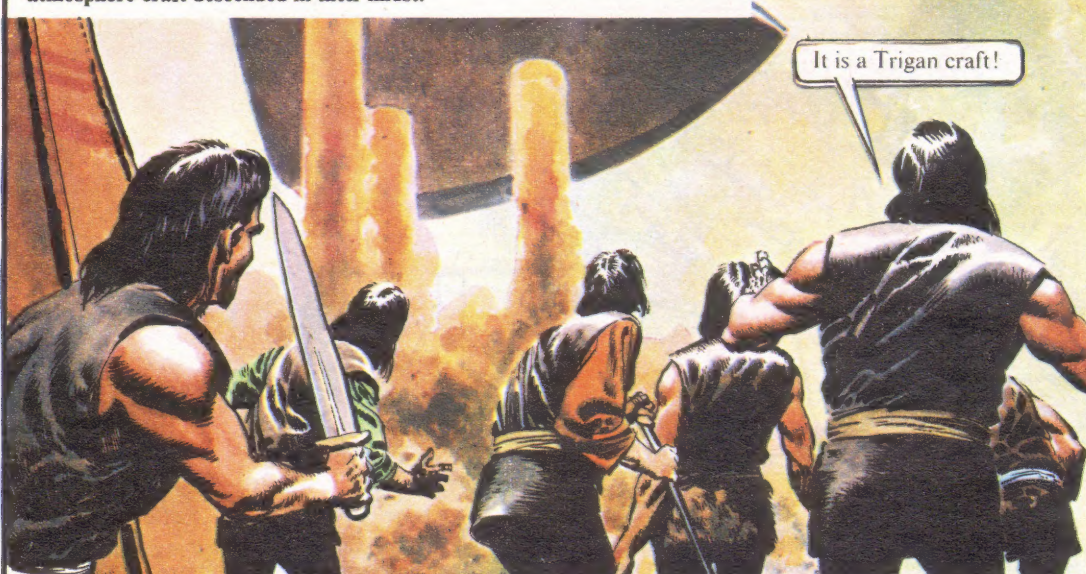
We can't destroy the fiendish thing . . . it can't touch us, but we can't harm it!

There was only one thing to do . . . it was vital to spread the word of the strange machine's coming . . . Trigo flew on, and presently . . .



A Gron encampment . . . lying right in the path of that fiendish contraption!

The warlike, nomadic Grons gathered around, weapons at the ready, as the atmosphere craft descended in their midst.



It is a Trigan craft!

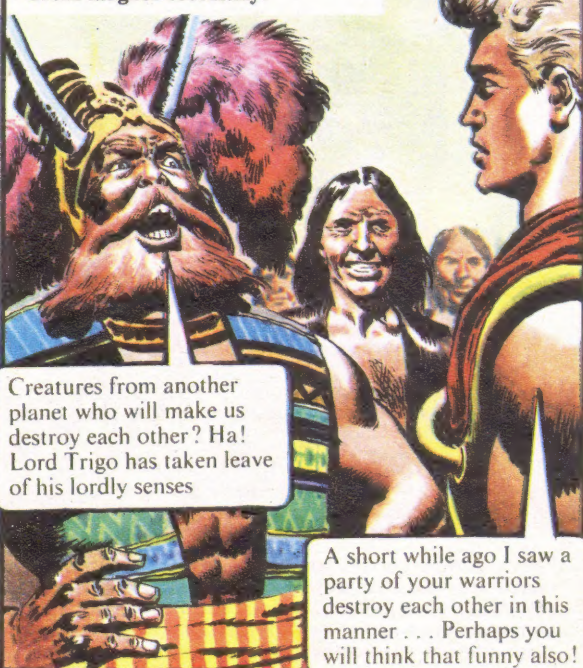
As Trigo descended from his craft he was instantly surrounded, and the Gron chief addressed him savagely.



Trigo himself! You are no friend of the Grons, Lord Trigo . . . are you tired of living, that you dare set foot in our encampment?

I have come to save you from destruction!

Swiftly, Trigo explained . . . and the Grons laughed scornfully.



Creatures from another planet who will make us destroy each other? Ha! Lord Trigo has taken leave of his lordly senses

A short while ago I saw a party of your warriors destroy each other in this manner . . . Perhaps you will think that funny also!

The Gron chief's face darkened with fury.



What are you saying? My only son was with that party!

Then I am sorry for you . . . You no longer have a son!

The Grons were convinced.



Lead us to this strange machine, Lord Trigo!

We'll see if it can withstand the impact of Gron blades!

It's no use! . . . the thing resists even my disintegrator projectiles . . . your only hope is to stop up your ears, or flee!

A Gron warrior does not flee!

As he sat there in despair, Trigo saw something at his feet ...



Wait! ...

He pointed excitedly ...

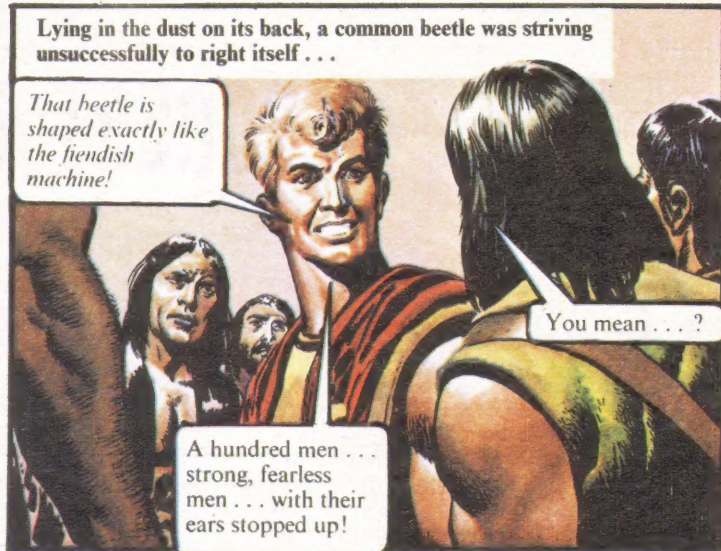
There! ... in the dust! The answer!



Why ... it's only a beetle ...

Lying in the dust on its back, a common beetle was striving unsuccessfully to right itself ...

That beetle is shaped exactly like the fiendish machine!



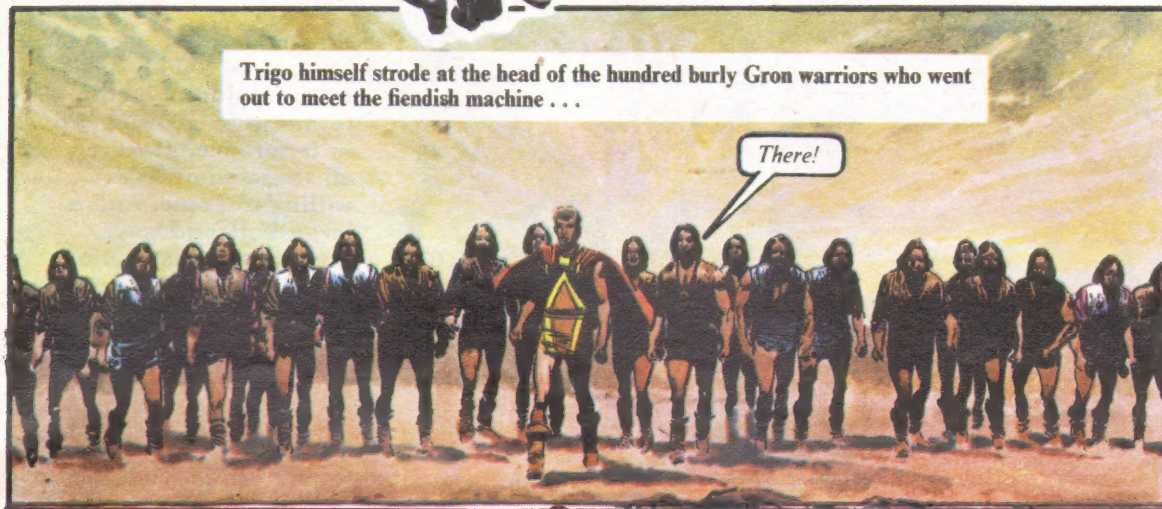
You mean ... ?

A hundred men ... strong, fearless men ... with their ears stopped up!

They surrounded the massive beetle-like thing ... and closed in on it.



Trigo himself strode at the head of the hundred burly Gron warriors who went out to meet the fiendish machine ...



There!

Next Week: A hundred pairs of bare hands against a monster!

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CAPTAIN DAWSON, ASTRONAUT OF THE UNITED EUROPE SPACE PROJECT 1981 IS MAROONED ON THE MOON WITH HIS SON TIM AND HIS SON'S FRIEND, BOBBY JACKSON. THEY ARRIVE AT THE UNITED STATES BASE, KENNEDY IV, HOPING TO FIND HELP, BUT THE BASE IS WRECKED AND ITS OCCUPANTS ARE IN A WORSE PLIGHT THAN THEY ARE!

I'LL COME BACK AND LOOK AT THEM!

THE DISASTER HAD HAPPENED TWO EARTH DAYS PREVIOUSLY. THE CRUST OF LAVA HAD CAVED IN WITHOUT WARNING, CARRYING MEN AND MACHINES WITH IT INTO A DEEP HOLE. CAPTAIN DAWSON USED HIS MEDICAL TRAINING TO TEND THE INJURED ...



WE'VE FOUND SOME MORE MEN IN ONE OF THE PRESSURE DOMES ... BUT THEY'RE ALL INJURED AND IN A BAD WAY!

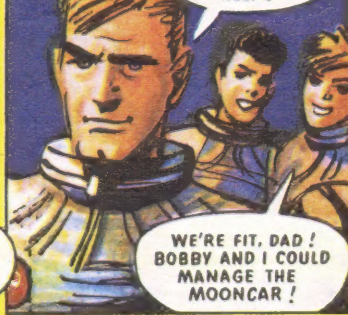
IN THE DOME ...



DO YOU KNOW OF ANY OTHER MEN DOWN HERE?

A COUPLE O' GUYS TRIED TO FIND THEIR WAY TOPSIDE BY WAY O' SOME CAVERNS ... WE NEVER HEARD IF THEY MADE IT!

THEN MAYBE THEY'RE STILL WANDERING IN THOSE CAVERNS ... LOST! IF ONLY THERE WERE SOMEONE FIT ENOUGH TO DRIVE THE SMALL MOONCAR FOR HELP!



WE'RE FIT, DAD! BOBBY AND I COULD MANAGE THE MOONCAR!

THERE WAS NO ONE ELSE TO GO, AND DAWSON WAS NEEDED TO DOCTOR THE INJURED. SO ...

GOOD LUCK, BOYS! KEEP STRICTLY TO THE COURSE I GAVE YOU AND IT WILL BRING YOU RIGHT ON TO 'EUROPE SEVEN'!



ALL WENT WELL ON THE FIRST DAY OF JOURNEYING ACROSS LUNAR DESERT AND MOUNTAIN RANGES ...

DON'T WORRY, DAD! THIS TIME WE'VE GOT PLENTY OF FUEL, FOOD AND SUPPLIES!



BUT IT WAS ON THE SECOND DAY THAT BOBBY SIGHTED THE 'THING'; THAT WAS TO VIOLENTLY DISRUPT THE COURSE OF THEIR JOURNEY!

WHAT'S THAT, TIM? OVER THERE, ON THAT RIDGE?



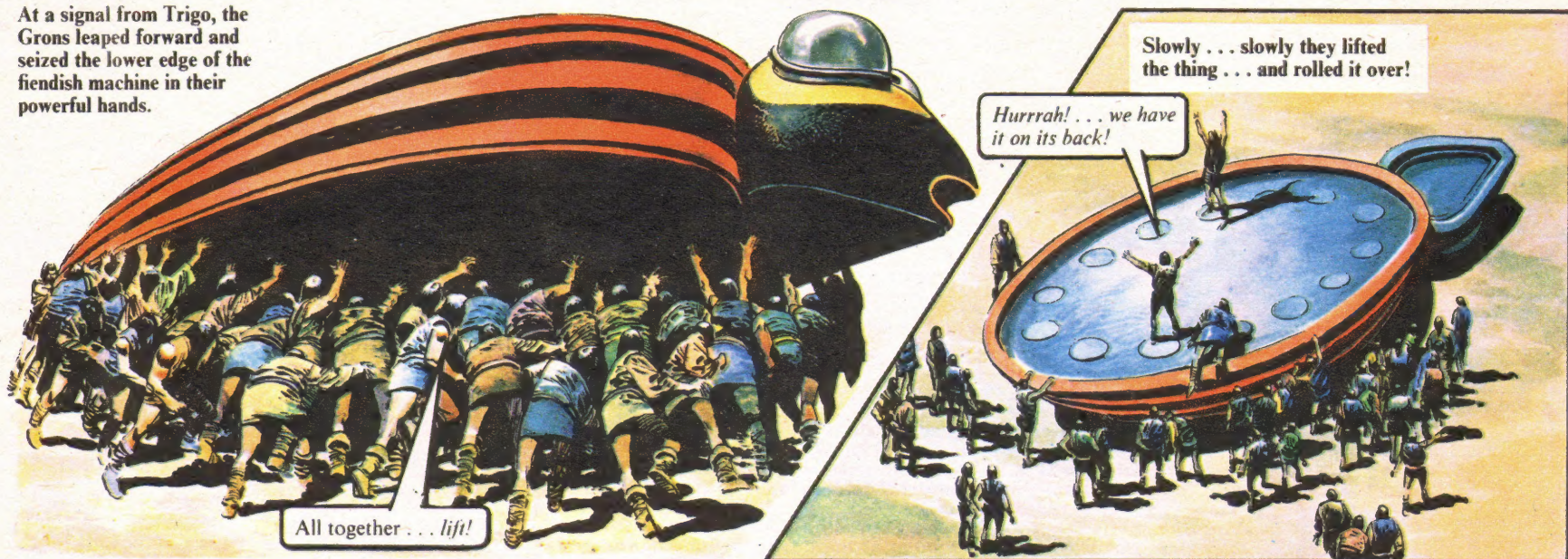
NEXT WEEK: Mystery men on the Moon.

Write your name and address on a piece of paper. Send it with P.O. for 5 11d. and two Sky Ray wrappers to: Sky Ray Moon Fleet H.O. (Space Jacket R), Wall's House, Gloucester.

The RISE and FALL of the TRIGAN EMPIRE

Trigo and a hundred brawny Gron warriors are about to make a desperate attempt to destroy the fiendish machine that threatens the planet Elekton with its evil power . . .

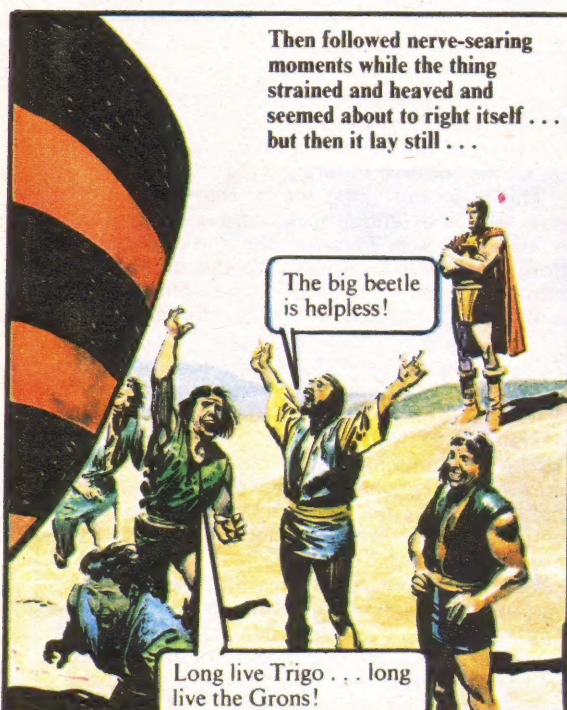
At a signal from Trigo, the Grons leaped forward and seized the lower edge of the fiendish machine in their powerful hands.



All together . . . lift!

Slowly . . . slowly they lifted the thing . . . and rolled it over!

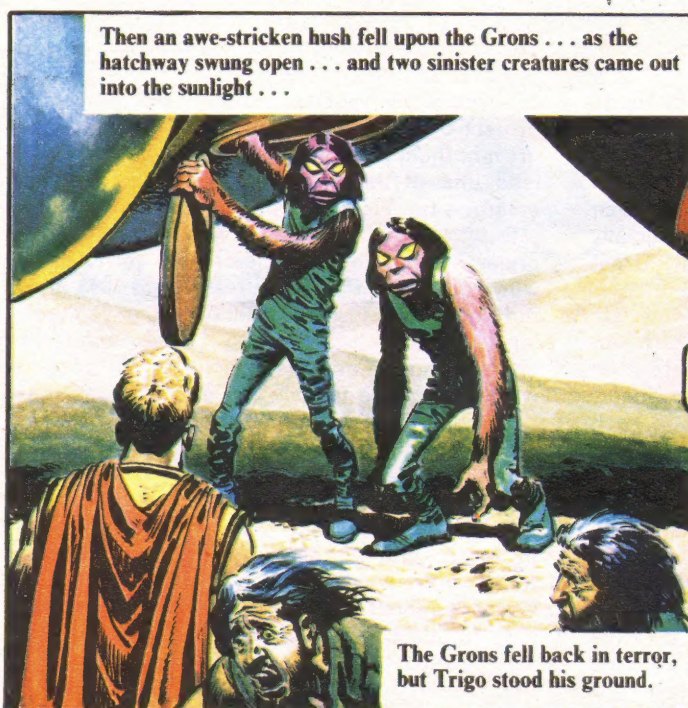
Hurrah! . . . we have it on its back!



Then followed nerve-searing moments while the thing strained and heaved and seemed about to right itself . . . but then it lay still . . .

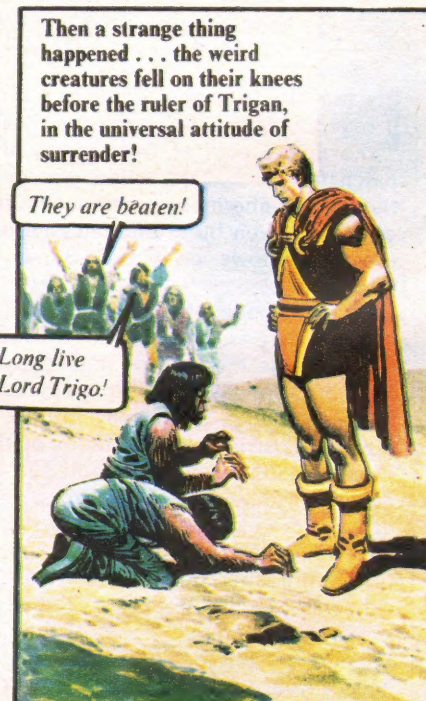
The big beetle is helpless!

Long live Trigo . . . long live the Grons!



Then an awe-stricken hush fell upon the Grons . . . as the hatchway swung open . . . and two sinister creatures came out into the sunlight . . .

The Grons fell back in terror, but Trigo stood his ground.



Then a strange thing happened . . . the weird creatures fell on their knees before the ruler of Trigan, in the universal attitude of surrender!

They are beaten!

Long live Lord Trigo!

The sinister big beetle was borne away in triumph, together with the two strange captives, back to the camp of the Grons . . .

But Trigo's fine eyes narrowed thoughtfully . . .



Lord Trigo has saved us from the big beetle!



I must make swift preparations . . . there may be other big beetles to contend with!

Sure enough, two days later, six more of the sinister machines emerged from the depths of the desolate Sea of Mara . . .



Like the first, they had early success with the evil force that radiated from them . . . at the sound of the strange humming noise, people were driven to destroy every living thing in sight . . .

I hear . . . and I will obey . . .

Destroy . . . eliminate!

But Trigo had gathered a large army of followers, all strong men with their ears blocked up to shut out the deadly sound. One by one, they hunted down the big beetles . . . and overturned them.

One more destroyed! . . . Long live Lord Trigo!

Not till all the big beetles were rendered harmless did Trigo return to his city, where he found his people recovered from their nightmare experience. He was greeted by his wounded brother Brag, and his nephew Janno . . .

The nightmare is over, Brag!

Thanks to you, brother . . . all Elekton is in your debt!

The wise old Peric examined the strange prisoners, and was soon able to explain their origin to Trigo.

Many centuries ago, the people living on Gallas knew that their small planet was fated to collide with Elekton, so they made their preparations to conquer Elekton on their arrival . . . they sealed seven of the big beetles far beneath the surface of the planet . . .

. . . and they nearly succeeded in their terrible plan to make us destroy ourselves with our own hands!

On the shores of the Sea of Mara—where part of the submerged Moon Gallas was to be seen rising above the dark waters—the people of Elekton raised a monument of remembrance . . .

They did indeed! Elekton must never forget the narrow escape it had!

It was a carved beetle . . . kicking its legs in a vain attempt to right itself . . .

'THE LAND OF NO RETURN'—A thrilling new Trigan story begins next week

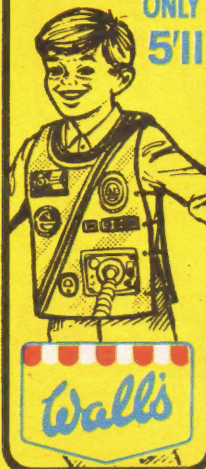
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TIM DAWSON, AN ASTRONAUT'S SON AND HIS FRIEND BOBBY JACKSON ARE MAROONED ON THE MOON IN THE YEAR 1981. THEY ARE TRYING TO REACH A BASE KNOWN AS 'EUROPE SEVEN' TO BRING AID TO THE AMERICAN DISASTER-STRIKEN BASE 'KENNEDY FOUR'. ON THE JOURNEY...

BOBBY SAW A STRANGE OBJECT GLISTENING ON A DISTANT RIDGE...

CAN YOU MAKE OUT WHAT IT IS, TIM?

NO, BUT I THINK WE'D BETTER INVESTIGATE!

BY MOONCAR, IT WOULD HAVE MEANT A DETOUR AND STEEP CLIMB, COSTLY IN PRECIOUS FUEL. SO THE BOYS SET OUT ON FOOT...

IT'S DEFINITELY SOMETHING METALLIC!

WITH LUCK IT MAY BE A COMMUNICATIONS RELAY. THERE ARE SEVERAL OF THEM ON THE MOON. WE COULD SEND A MESSAGE FROM IT AND SAVE THE REST OF OUR JOURNEY!

AND SO THE TWO LADS TRAVELLED ON DOGGEDLY WITH HOPE THEIR SPUR!

GREAT WAS THEIR EFFORT, BUT DISAPPOINTMENT WAS THEIR REWARD!

GLOOMILY THE BOYS FACED ABOUT FOR THE RETURN JOURNEY... AND FROZE IN HORROR AT WHAT THEY SAW...

THAT ROCK MOVED!

SOMETHING'S COMING OUT OF THE GROUND... NEAR OUR MOONCAR!

WHAT IS IT, TIM?

IT'S A PENNANT MARKING THE FIRST RUSSIAN LANDING ON THE MOON! THIS IS A VERY HISTORIC PLACE... BUT IT'S NOT MUCH HELP TO US!

Next Week:
**ABANDONED ON
THE MOON**

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